

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XXXI.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 30, 1902.

NUMBER 5

Published every week.
\$1.00 a year, in advance.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y.,
as second class matter.

THE WAITING ONES.

To some 'tis given to stand and wait,
And watch the green mold of decay
Steal o'er their work, because stern fate
Has scourged them back and barred the way.

Some lives stand ever on the brink
Of joy. They wait all through life's day
To see hope's sun shine out and sink,
And drag their sunset tints to gray.

They wait and watch some coming good
That flings its radiance ahead.
'Twas for another: where they stood
Falls but the shadow cold and dead.

As starving children through a pane
Watch others at some rich repast,
They see each boy who craved in vain
On happy satiate favorite cast.

To some 'tis given to wait and yearn
Till faith slow smolders in no doubt,
Till love and faith to ashes turn,
And all life's fires have burned out.

Courage leaps up for valorous deeds,
And time will wipe out sorrow's tears;
But for the waiting heart's sore needs
Patience grows threadbare through long years.

Aye, if the lines grow hard and deep,
And eyes grow cavernous that wait,
'Tis nobler far to wait and weep
Than conquer worlds when helped by fate.

Brave, brave is he who bears his curse
With courage and a cheerful heart;
Who ever says: "It might be worse,"
And lifts his head when hopes depart.

—Baltimore American.

The Boy Who Never Knew Fear.

Horatio Nelson, the "Hero of the Nile" and of Trafalgar, has been often recalled in this era of naval victories. From his father, the rector of Burnham Thorpe, England, he inherited weakness of constitution. His mother was a sister of Captain Maurice Suckling, descended from the Walpoles, one of whom, Galfridus Walpole, commanded the "Lion," of sixty guns, in a gallant action in the Mediterranean, in 1771; and his sword, first given to Captain Suckling, passed on Horatio Nelson. Mrs. Nelson died when the boy was nine years old, but the excellent influence which she exercised upon him never disappeared throughout his life. He never went to bed nor got up without first kneeling down and saying his prayers. Courage, even to daring, was characteristic of Nelson, from his early childhood. Once he was missing from home. Dinner time came, but no Horatio. Could it be that the gypsies had spirited him away? A vigilant search was about to be made, when the future hero of the Nile was discovered sitting, with the utmost composure, by the side of a brook which he could not cross.

"I wonder," said his grandmother, "that hunger and fear did not drive you home."

"Fear!" exclaimed the boy, "I never saw fear. What is it?"

Nelson loved the water. At the school at Downham, he might have been seen, whenever opportunity offered, working at the village pump in the market place, till, by his schoolfellows' help a sufficient pond had been made, upon which he delighted to launch wooden ships, previously whittled out and rigged for such experimental navigation.

At North Walsham school, the pear tree in the school garden, from which the boys had been allowed to pluck as they pleased, was, by new orders, reserved for the master. The boys were indignant. After discussion, it was agreed that one boy should be let down by a rope from a bedroom window, take the pears, and be hauled up. It was easier to agree upon the plan than to find some one to carry it out. Nelson volunteered, got the booty, and with considerable difficulty returned. He would have none of the pears, and said: "I did it only because you were all afraid to venture."

At home for the Christmas holidays, he and his brother set out to go to school on horseback, but returned, as the roads were blocked by snow. The father wished them to try again, but to return if it were really dangerous. "Remember, boys," he said, "I leave it to your honor." The snow was deep enough for an excuse, and William wished to turn back the second time, but Horatio was resolute. "We must go on," said he, "remember, brother, it was left to our honor."

At twelve, he asked to go to sea with his uncle, Suckling, who had been appointed captain of the "Raisable," of sixty-four guns. His father was doubtful of the wisdom of this step, and Captain Suckling considered the slim boy of

a dozen years unfit to "rough it at sea." But he went, and passed many wretched days. His experience led him, afterwards, to make sailor-boy life more pleasant.

On the "Triumph," he sailed for the North Pole. In a dangerous position off Spitzbergen, he had command of one of the boats, to put her through an ice channel. He rescued a boat, with its crew, from a walrus attack. One night he went off from the ship, and had a conflict with a huge bear. Reprimanded by the captain, he replied: "I wished to kill the bear, that I might take the skin home to my father."

Having spent eighteen months in the East, as a midshipman on the "Sea Horse," his health gave way, and he was carried home. His spirits had sunk with his vitality. "I felt impressed," said he, "with an idea that I should never rise in my profession. My mind was staggered with a view of the difficulties I had to surmount, and the little interest I possessed. I could discover no means of reaching the object of my ambition. After a long, gloomy reverie, in which I almost wished myself overboard, a sudden flow of patriotism was kindled within me, and presented my king and country as my patrons. My mind exulted in the idea. 'Well, then,' I exclaimed, 'I will be a hero, and, confiding in Providence, I will brave every danger.'"

From that hour, he was no longer a boy. At nineteen, he was made lieutenant of the "Lowestoff," and began his career of glory. "By this time to-morrow, I shall have gained a peerage or a place in Westminster Abbey," Nelson said to his officers before the Battle of the Nile. Admiral Nelson was made a baron, with a pension of two thousand pounds. After the Battle of Copenhagen, he was made a viscount. Four years later came his fatal, crowning victory of Trafalgar. Although mortally wounded, he lived to know that the triumph was complete. "Kiss me, Hardy," said the dying hero. Truly:—

"The bravest are the tenderest,
The loving are the daring."

"Thank God, I have done my duty," and "God and country," were his last words.

At forty-seven, he had left a record of glorious service, which his country has commemorated on both continents in monuments and columns, in poems and poems.—Success.

Stamping Out Smoke.

Prof. C. H. Benjamin, who is at the head of the newly established department of smoke inspection in the city of Cleveland, Ohio, has just issued a report of the work during the past year, in which he tells of gratifying success that should be interesting to all other cities throughout the country. The feature of the work of Prof. Benjamin has not been a series of prosecutions and fines, though by law he is empowered to take such a course if he so chooses, but his method has been to abandon prosecutions and to conduct a campaign of education. Benjamin began his work by each month giving a stereopticon lecture before the retail and wholesale business men of the city, conclusively demonstrating to them that it is not only possible to fire a boiler so that it will send forth but little smoke, but that it is a matter of great economy to do so, even if an expert fireman has to be paid a little more to do the work properly. When a great cloud of black, grimy smoke pours out of a chimney—such cloud can be seen every day without any particular effort being made—that furnace is not being properly fired, and pounds upon pounds of unconsumed carbon, or coal, are being sent up the stack instead of being consumed in the flames.

Prof. Benjamin says it is not necessary to have smoke consumers, but that it is a matter of still greater economy to have them, and so plainly has he demonstrated this fact that over 200 consumers have been put in operation in Cleveland plants during the past year, and the change in the appearance of the city is remarkable. One city inspector watches the railroads and

makes reports upon every engine, one watches the factories, and one watches the power plants and office buildings. Every boiler is checked up and reported to its owner, and he is informed whether or not his fireman is of the right sort, and whether or not his fuel bill is what it should be. Many a man's profits go up the smoke stack.

Palestine—Godfrey of Bouillon—Mosque at Hebron.

The earliest inhabitants of Palestine, of whom we have record, were pagan idolaters, who, in 1451-1445 B. C., were conquered and driven out by Joshua that the Israelites might enter and take possession of the promised land given them by God for an inheritance. One or more localities was known as the land of the giants, particularly that of Og, King of Bashan. The bedstead he used was about fourteen feet long by six feet wide. This would indicate a giant twelve to thirteen feet in height. Probably the giants of Ashtaroth and Edrei were no more than seven, eight, or possibly nine feet high.

After Solomon's time, various of the tribes of Judah and Israel were at times subjected to captivity and deliverance from neighboring nations, but they continued to occupy their possessions. In 721 B. C., they were subdued by by Pul, King of Assyria, who probably made them pay him tribute. There must have been trouble, for in 721 B. C., the Assyrians again invaded their country and took the ten tribes of Israel into captivity. This left Samaria and other sections open to pagan peoples, who again began to occupy Palestine. The Jews taken into captivity were never again heard of.

In 586 B. C., Nebuchadnezzar destroyed Jerusalem and the Temple, and took the tribes of Judah and Benjamin captive to Babylon. Many decades afterward they were released by Cyrus, the Mede, the conqueror of Babylon, and returned to rebuild their city and temple.

In 166 B. C., Antiochus Epiphanes, King of Syria, rose against the Jews with the intention of destroying the Holy City, the Temple and every vestige of the Jewish Scriptures. The Syrians captured Jerusalem and profaned the Temple, but before they could work destruction the Jews rose in defense, led by Judas Maccabæus, they recaptured their city and purified the Temple. In a further series of battles against forces more than double their own, Judas Maccabæus inspired his followers with such patriotic valor that they overcame the enemy and gained splendid victories, driving the Syrians back to their own country, defeated and demoralized. It had been the purpose of Antiochus to forever destroy Jewish worship of the true God and to substitute the worship of idolatry. After this the Jews had to fight for their liberty at intervals down to 105 B. C.

About 60 B. C., Palestine became a province of the Roman Empire, to which the Jews came in subjection. In 66-70 A. D., the Jews lost their city, Temple and nationality through the invasion of Vespasian and Titus, the latter of whom destroyed Jerusalem and razed the Temple to its foundations. On the division of the Roman Empire, 395 A. D., Palestine became a province of the Eastern, Greek, or Byzantine Empire, as variously so called. Jerusalem was afterwards a third time rebuilt by pilgrims who held the Holy City and the place of martyrdom of their Saviour in the greatest reverence. But never again was the Temple rebuilt. In the Seventh century, the Holy Land was subjugated by the Arab Moslems, who gave the people the option of embracing the religion of Islam, or of paying an annual tax per capita as tribute to their conquerors. Those who did not accept either alternative were taken into captivity and sold as slaves.

In the latter part of the Eleventh century, Godfrey of Bouillon, Duke of Lorraine, born 1016, mortgaged his estates in Luxembourg, on the Belgian border, to raise money to defray the expense of the first crusade to drive the Mohammedan infidels out of the Holy Land. He and his warriors captured Jerusalem, and eventually became masters

of all Palestine. They held the conquered territory about twenty years. His fellow crusaders declared Godfrey King of Jerusalem, but he would not accept the title, because as the Saviour had worn a crown of thorns he would not wear a crown of gold. Instead, he took the title of Defender and Guardian of the Holy Sepulchre. He died 1100 A. D., and was buried on Mount Calvary, near the tomb where Jesus was laid.

Palestine was held against the Saracens by the various crusades most of the time for nearly 200 years. In 1291, the Mamelukes of Egypt conquered the country and drove the Christians out. The Mamelukes ruled until 1517, when they were subdued by the Turks, who have held the country ever since. The exploits in Palestine in upholding Judaism and Christianity, gave undying fame to four of the "Nine Worthies": Joshua, conqueror of Canaan, David, King of Israel, Judas Maccabæus, and Godfrey of Bouillon.

The burial place of Abraham is an object of veneration alike to Moslem, Jew and Christian. When Palestine was held by the Eastern Empire, the mother of the Greek Emperor, Constantine, built a Church over the rock of the cave Maepelah, where Abraham and his kindred were buried. In time the church was superseded by the Mosque El Haram, built by the Mohammedans. In the Mosque are tombs or sarcophagi, in remembrance of Abraham and Sarah, Isaac and Rebecca, Jacob and Leah, and of Joseph. It is at Hebron in the valley of Eschol, famous for its grapes. We hear little of it from visitors to Palestine, for the reason that the native inhabitants are so full of bigotry and superstitious veneration for the place, that the admission of strangers is regarded as a profanation. Besides, the country is overrun by bands of predatory Arabs, which makes traveling unsafe. When Edward VII. was Prince of Wales, he visited Palestine, over forty years ago. He was attended by a royal retinue and a strong escort. He wanted to visit the Mosque at Hebron, and to do so had to obtain a special firman from the Sultan at Constantinople. Even then the Pasha of the province was very reluctant to honor it, fearing an uprising of the neighboring Moslem fanatics against the profanation of the sacred spot by "dogs of infidel sinners." It was only after the Prince and his suite had departed for another place that the Pasha reconsidered and called them back. Accompanied by the Pasha's guard, they visited the Mosque, and had to observe all the ceremonies of leaving their shoes, etc., at the outer door.

THE OTHER SMITH.

Mind Your Own Business.

The habit of attending to your own business, if you are an artist at it, will ultimately win you success quite as sure as exceptional talent or ability. Education, primarily, is to acquaint one with the essential elements of knowledge, which once acquired should have the effect of keeping one in the place. In this sense, it is quite evident that education sometimes doesn't educate, for the world is full of vacillating creatures who are woefully out of their orbits in this respect. If they only knew how to keep their places, always endeavoring to attend to the business affairs of their calling they might be reasonably sure of getting ahead. Their propensity to stoop and pry into the personal or business affairs of others, however, is developed to such an extent that they cannot find time to give intelligent expression to their efforts. No man can make progress unless he mixes brain with his work, any more than he can succeed without effort, and the man who concentrates his mind on his business and sacrifices time in the furtherance of its interests, outstrips his fellow men in the race for supremacy and recognition. By dividing attention between your own affairs and some one else's, you weaken your forces and have just that much less mental energy to apply to personal interests. Many men have failed because too

mindful of the progress of others, that is, they devoted their attention to other people's success to an extent that blinded them to their own opportunities. Every man has opportunities, and, if he would only improve them instead of focusing a jealous eye on the progress of his neighbor, the various fields of enterprise would be more quickly studded with men capable of successfully coping with the problems of their calling. The habit of attending to your own business is the most important plank in the platform of success—and it should be laid early and firmly.—*Industrial School Magazine.*

ASTY ON THE EYE.

HOW IT DEVELOPS AND HOW IT SHOULD BE TREATED.

A sty is a little abscess at the edge of the eyelid. There are generally far more pain and swelling than are proportionate to the seriousness of the case. It is the result of the plentiful supply of blood vessels to the eyelid and the closeness of its texture which cause great pain in the process of swelling. The little abscess is red and very tender, and usually in a few days it bursts and discharges matter unless treatment can be carried out early and energetically enough to arrest the inflammation. As soon as the sty has opened the pain and swelling subside. Sties point to some derangement in health. They occur in people who have a predisposition to them or who are long sighted and have been overusing their eyes, or they may come on after exposure to cold wind. They are very apt to occur one after the other for several weeks.

At the very beginning of the attack the application of something cold, such as ice wrapped in a bit of oil silk, laid over the eye, may cut short the inflammation. But except at the very earliest stage this cannot be done, and the best treatment and that which gives most relief is the application of moist heat in the form of a poultice or hot fomentations made of poppy heads till the sty bursts of itself or is opened.

The general health must have attention, and ten drops of the tincture of steel in water three times a day and some mild aperient before breakfast are often the most beneficial form of treatment.—*Isabel Brown, M.D., in American Queen.*

Loyal to His Mother.

The late Dr. John Hall told of a poor woman who had sent her boy to school and college. When he was to graduate, he wrote to his mother to come, but she sent back word that she could not, because her only skirt had already been turned once. She was so shabby that she was afraid he would be ashamed of her.

He wrote back that he didn't care anything about how she went. He met his mother at the station and took her to a nice place to stay. The day arrived for his graduation, and he came down the broad aisle with that poor mother, dressed very shabbily, and put her into one of the best seats in the house.

To her great surprise, he was the valedictorian of his class, and carried everything before him; he won a prize, and when it was given to him he went down before the whole audience and kissed his mother, and said: "Here mother, is the prize. It is yours: I would not have had it if it had not been for you."—*Christian Standard.*

German Army Marriages.

Army and navy officers in Germany are not allowed to marry until they have a certain private income, and must make a deposit of 30,000 marks cash (\$7,500) with the government before the marriage can take place. This is deposited to their credit in the public treasury, and they receive three per cent. interest per year. At the death of the officer the principal is refunded to his family. The purpose of this rule is to protect the government from the burden of destitute officers' families, and also to protect the officer against court martial, for the regulations prohibit him from incurring debts.

"The Quality of Mercy."

It was twilight overhead a leaden sky arched unbroken save by a rim of light just above the horizon, across which a band of pure, bright rose color gave promise of a sunny day to follow.

To the shabbily clad old woman standing on the wharf no bright ray illumined the dull grayness of the coming to-morrows. Unheeding the roseate bar of light dancing across the ripples to her very feet, Grandma Morse was looking out into a vista of colorless, leaden days, stretching on and on, until the long hoped for end should come.

It is hard to find the glimpse of light in the future when one has just been turned out of a home, however poor, with nowhere to go and no friend to whom to appeal. And this was the condition which the lonely old woman was facing at that twilight hour.

A hand touched her shoulder, and Grandma Morse found herself face to face with a big blue-coated policeman. "Haden't you better go home, now grandma?" he suggested. "It'll soon be dark, and you won't want to be away down here alone, you know." "But I haven't any home to go to," poor grandma faltered; "I haven't anywhere in the wide world to go."

The officer looked perplexed. "I suppose," he said, slowly, "that you'll have to go with me to the station house. We'll make it as pleasant for you as we can, grandma, and you'll be better off there than here." And as the last rose tint faded from the western sky the old lady turned and followed the officer.

The matron was very kind and made it as comfortable as she could; but Grandma Morse, who had been arrested on a charge of vagrancy, was overcome with shame and misery.

Outside, the clouds were breaking away, and one by one bright stars twinkled out. The clearest and largest of them all peeped straight into the tiny window, sent a ray of white light over to the cot where the lonely, gray-haired woman lay struggling with her sorrow.

At last, looking up, the dim eyes perceived the radiance of the cheerful, persevering star, and a gleam of hope pierced her own gloom and cheered the saddened heart. She thought of another cot, humbler than her own, over which a bright star had once rested, and into her consciousness floated like a benediction, the words: "Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end." Comforted and quieted, the old lady sank into a peaceful sleep.

It was morning when she awoke, and the sun was shining brightly. Wondering at her strange surroundings, she arose and slowly dressed herself. Alone, in a station-house, with the terrifying prospect of a summons to appear before an unknown judge, the peace of the preceding night still remained with her; and it was with a song in her heart that Grandma Morse entered the court-room and took her place before the bar of justice.

The judge, a benevolent-looking man, looked keenly over the top of his gold-bowed glasses at the old lady told her pitiful story in her simple, straightforward way—husband and children all one before her, poverty, and final loss of home. That was all; but there were tears in many eyes when the tale was told.

"Can you take care of children, grandma?" the judge asked suddenly. "Indeed, I can, sir," was the eager reply, "and love them, too."

"Then," said the judge slowly. "I have a home for you, with a dollar and a half a week besides. My little people are still mourning the loss of their own grandmother." There was a flutter of surprise, even among those who knew Judge Rice best; but grandma herself was calm and happy.

"Always even unto the end," sang the chorus in her heart, and a gentle smile illumined the dear old face as she thanked the kind-hearted judge and quietly resumed her seat.

And so it came to pass that the rose color crept into the twilight of Grandma Morse's gray afternoon,

and the promise came true: "At evening time it shall be light."—*Young People.*

BUSYBODIES.

Every community has to suffer from busybodies. They are, of course, of both sexes; but society is usually rather hard on the one sex at the expense of the other. The female busybody comes in for all the abuse. The gossiping frequenter of tea-parties, whose tongue "runs thirteen to the dozen," and who circulates the tattle and scandal of the neighborhood, is universally condemned. She is felt to be at the bottom of half the mischief in every village, and not only so, but in every city or suburban circle; but, in point of fact, she is harmless compared with the male specimen of the breed—the vain, restless, inquisitive, irrepressible nuisance who not only enacts the part of gossip, knowing everybody's business far better than his own, but who aspires also to be the leader of opinion and the head of every movement in his district.

We all know him—this fussy, pretentious, and indomitable nuisance—this fly in every man's ointment—this usurper of everybody's functions. It matters not what his position in life may be. Sometimes he lives on his means, eking out a scanty income and eating the bread of idleness in the conviction that he is a gentleman, that he belongs to the upperclass, and has a right to the homage of mankind because he lives in his own house or drives his own carriage. Sometimes he presents himself in the guise of a garrulous old doctor, keeping up a show of professional activity, and passing about with hither and thither, though for the most part attached to families, because, like a burr, it is found next to impossible to shake him off. The mischief such a man can do is incredible. It matters not that no one believes in him; that he is universally regarded as an old twaddler; he still has the entree at many houses, and since he is incessantly talking, must in the long run, say much it were far better was left unsaid.

Clerical busybodies are, of course, a privileged order. They are so constantly sniffing the incense of flattery, that it would be hard indeed if they did not deem themselves the true salt of the earth and leaders of society. Placed under the microscope, the busybody yields a not uninteresting study. The obvious question in regard to him is, what is the source of his influence? On what does he base his pretensions? Why is he perpetually found in the front, busy, restless, and offensive? It does not result from any superabundance of brains or length of head. Usually he has an ordinary cranium, with no indication of its being particularly well stocked. Often he is vulgar, illiterate, and offensive in manners.

If he has a distinctive feature it is generally a big mouth, reminding one that the lowest order of animal life consists of a mouth, and nothing more. But he has something more; he has a tongue, glib and alert, though it may be too large for his mouth, and so is seldom found at rest within his teeth.

Nine times out of ten, this is the busybody's chief characteristic. He might be, like Shakespeare's idea of Rumor, "painted full of tongue," but his one is sufficient to set up half a dozen quietly discreet persons. And while armed with this weapon he is also skillful in its use—he is a master of fence. His chief recommendation is that he is ever ready to speak—to make a set speech, or to deliver himself in ordinary conversation. Troubled with a flux of words, he is always on tap; and as occasions are perpetually arising in which opinions have to be expressed or questions explained, there is endless opportunity for the exploiting of him who hath "the gift of gab."

We see little chance that society will ever be free from its petty leaders, its insignificant disturbers, its irritating manikin heroes, who, floating as scum on the waves of public life, persuade themselves that they are gigantic breakers, rising high above the level of humanity.—*Rupert.*

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 103d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.
One Copy, one year, \$1.00
If not paid within six months, 1.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.
All communications must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and business letters to be sent to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the lashed and the weak
Nenth the all beholding sun,
That serves to also do to us,
And they are slaves most true,
Whom love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

NEW WONDER-BOOK.

WORLD'S FAIR CLASSIFICATION
SHOWS THE MARVELOUS ACTIVITY
OF THE HUMAN RACE—EVERY
ART AND INDUSTRY HAS A PLACE.

An advance copy of the Classification Book for the Louisiana Purchase Exposition at St. Louis in 1903, has been received. Fifty-three pages are required for a mere enumeration of the groups and classes of exhibits. The exhibits of the entire exposition are divided into fifteen departments as follows: Education, eight groups; art, six groups; liberal arts, thirteen groups; manufactures, thirty-four groups; transportation, six groups; agriculture, twenty-seven groups; horticulture, seven groups; forestry, three groups; mining and metallurgy, five groups; fish and game, five groups; anthropology, four groups; social economy, thirteen groups; physical culture, three groups. The total shows 144 groups and 807 classes, and under each class is a possibility for a multitude of exhibits. Nothing reflects more clearly in so small a space the variety of human occupations or more comprehensively the broad scope of the great exposition, which the people of St. Louis are preparing for next year. A place is provided for every conceivable product worthy of exhibition, and all nations of the world have been invited to take part. Acceptances have been received from many. The work of construction is progressing earnestly. The buildings will have an aggregate floor space of 200 acres and the grounds a total area of 1,000 acres. The money now available aggregates \$15,000,000, besides \$1,000,000 appropriated by the State of Missouri and various liberal sums from other States. The Classification and the Rules and Regulations of the Exposition will be mailed free on application to the Director of Exhibits, World's Fair, St. Louis.

How Mr. Turner Avoided the Railroad Track.

Rev. Job Turner, one of the best known deaf men in the country, and one who is always welcome wherever he goes, stopped at Cave Spring, Tuesday. Tuesday night, he lectured in the chapel, giving the pupils some excellent advice about walking on the railroad, handling firearms, etc. His reference to the danger of walking on the railroad track recalled the story, which he told, of how he walked from Rome to Cave Spring, a distance of sixteen miles, some ten years ago. He got into Rome early one morning. As the Cave Spring train did not leave till midnight and no one had been notified of his coming, he decided to walk the distance. He had two heavy grips with him but he bravely started out with them. The road beside the railroad track was rough and hilly, while the track was straight and smooth. He remembered his mother's advice never to walk on the track and stuck to the road. About noon the sun grew hot and the grips each seemed to weigh a ton. He set one grip down while he carried the other some distance ahead, then he set it down, while he went for the other grip and repeated the operation. When he arrived in Cave Spring, he put his feet in hot water and next morning he felt no bad effects from his long journey. He covered the distance in less than five hours, very creditable time for a gentleman of 70.—Go, School Helper.

A man once took a piece of white cloth to a dyer to have it dyed black. He was so pleased with the result that after a time, he went back to him with a piece of black cloth and asked to have it dyed white. But the dyer answered: "A piece of cloth is like a man's reputation; it can be dyed black, but it cannot be made white."

NEW YORK.

Tenth Wedding Anniversary.

A BIRTHDAY PARTY.

News of the Week.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.
A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

In response to invitations, about fifty deaf-mute friends of Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Schindler assembled at their home in Brooklyn, on the evening of Monday, January 27th.

The occasion was in honor of the tenth anniversary of their marriage, and as an additional interest, the christening of their little year-old baby.

At half past eight, the parlors were filled to overflowing, while in an adjoining room was displayed innumerable tokens of esteem. Properly speaking, it was a "tin wedding," but the donors did not confine their gifts to that metal. They ranged from nickel-plated copper kettles and coffee pots, to framed pictures and silverware, and made quite a valiant display.

Rev. Dr. Chamberlain performed the ceremony of baptism, the little one being named Edna Viola, and throughout it all she was peaceful and pretty and smiling as ever was babe at a baptismal font.

After congratulations, the guests formed in couples and, led by the host and hostess, marched to the dining room, where a fine spread was enjoyed by all. The dishes served consisted of salads of different kinds, cold turkey and tongue, fruits, lion-bone and coffee. The moisture furnished included Rhine wine, Milwaukee Sec. and the "dog's head brand" of Bass.

Speeches of congratulation were made by several present, and responded to by Mr. Schindler, who is a past master in the school of oratory. His blushing bride of ten years ago, retains her rosy complexion and cheerful modesty to-day, and she contented herself with bowing an acknowledgment of the compliments paid her.

Among the many present were: Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Fox, Mr. and Mrs. Lipson, Mr. and Mrs. Russell, Mr. and Mrs. Schoenfeld, Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Chamberlain, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Pach, the Misses Hangarter, Mr. and Mrs. A. Galland, Messrs. Fricken, Meinken, Lounsbury, Batistilly, Eckka, Golland, Hodgson, and many others.

Saturday, January 25th, was the anniversary of the birth of Mr. Henry Schuermann, of Closter, N. J., and in order to get the fullest enjoyment out of the event, he decided to celebrate this occasion in a different way from previous anniversaries, so he invited a number of his friends to share in the jollification. Most of these were residents of Gotham, and by previous arrangement met at the ferry house of the Fort Lee Ferry. Mr. Fox executed a neat little "steal" on the merry company by reaching the New Jersey side at Fort Lee in advance, while the crowd on the New York side were worrying and stretching necks, but, alas! the whistle blew and the boat was off. Mid the ghoulish sound of ice being pounded by the paddle wheels, the disappointed ones each had a lecture to give on "tardiness," but how cheap they felt when the ferry boat reached Fort Lee, and there was Mr. Fox waiting for them and enjoying a fragrant Havana. Closter was reached at 8 o'clock and the Schuermann household welcomed them with open hands. The hall was soon started and music, games and dancing served to pass the moments along. At 10 o'clock a substantial spread was served, and a toast drunk in honor of Mr. Schuermann's birthday anniversary with the best wishes for many more of them. Mumm's Extra Dry was the beverage. The last train for New York left Closter at 11:05 P.M., and the party from Gotham was obliged to take this train or else "cont the ties from Schenectady to Troy." The affair was a very enjoyable one, and the liberality of Mr. and Mrs. Schuermann and family could not have been exceeded. We regret that space will not allow of an extended account.

Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Schuermann, Mr. Henry B. Schuermann, Misses Katie and Betty Schuermann, Mr. Samuel Schuermann, Jr., Miss Dora Littner, Miss Lizzie Weeks, Miss Mullinger, Mrs. Grat and family, Messrs. James Blackledge, John Smith, Albert Hochstuhli, Thomas F. Fox, Edwin A. Hodgson, Robt. E. Maynard, Theo. J. Lounsbury, Charles Wenger, and Fred. Hoffman.

At the time a fire started on Sunday afternoon, at No. 59 Bond Street, and which did \$50,000 damage to the building, a deaf-mute, Richard Crotty, was at work on the top floor. When the alarm of fire was given the other employees scrambled down and out, several being severely burned, forgetting all about the deaf-mute. When it was learned that young Crotty had been left behind, ex-Alderman Fred. Fleck, in whose employ the deaf-mute was, rushed back into the burning building and with great difficulty rescued Crotty. It was a remarkable piece of bravery, Mr. Fleck having to ascend to the fifth floor in order to reach Crotty, and their escape was miraculous.

Many friends sympathize with Mrs. Solomon H. Winne (formerly Miss Carrie M. Dixon, of Elizabeth, New Jersey), being unexpectedly shut out from seeing her two children for the past two months, after visiting them most regularly every second week, since their admission to the East Orange Orphan Home, these past three years. The Board of Health will allow no one in, for fear they may bring small pox or scarlet fever among them. We hope that Mrs. Winne has the strength to stand it, and we shall be glad when she can see them again. The little ones are all very well at the Home.

On Saturday morning, accompanied by his sister, Mr. I. N. Soper left the New York Hospital, after a stay of four weeks. A carriage took them to the Grand Central Depot, and then by the 10:30 flyer to Boston in five hours. From Boston to Lowell, Mr. Soper's old home, where he is now comfortably located at the residence of his sister, Mrs. Norris. He stood the long journey very well. He is still under the care of a physician, who says that he will soon be his old self again. Plenty of nourishment and a little time will bring forth health and strength.

Wednesday evening, February 5th, at Grand Central Palace, 43d Street and Lexington Avenue, the Silent Five will meet Columbia University. The preliminary game will be between DeWitt Clinton High School and Brooklyn Boys High School. Later on the Silent Five will also meet University of Pennsylvania, Princeton, Cornell, and Harvard. Negotiations are pending with Yale, but the New Haven boys do not seem anxious to meet the Silent team. Has the record of the Western trip affected Yale? We hope not.

Announcement is made of the engagement of Mr. Jules L. Maria, of New York City, to Miss Mamie P. Wilding, of Brooklyn, and the marriage will take place before the beginning of Lent. They will make their home in Brooklyn. Mr. Maria is a valued employee in the modeling department of the Tiffany Glass Company.

Miss Parmlee, a teacher at the Lexington Avenue School, died suddenly two weeks ago. She was walking on Fifth Avenue, when a stroke of apoplexy threw her to the pavement. She died almost immediately. She had two previous attacks, but recovered. The third is always fatal.

Among the victims of the dynamite explosion in the rapid transit tunnel, at 41st Street and Park Avenue, was Mr. G. Pach, an uncle of Mr. Alex. L. Pach. He was in the cafe of the Murray Hill Hotel, and had a gash made in his head by falling debris. A doctor stitched the cut, and he was able to go home in a carriage.

Miss Amelia Rouse, of Baltimore, has been visiting friends in this city for two or three weeks. She had a most enjoyable time, which will linger in pleasant memories in her Maryland home, whither she went this week.

"Auntie" Simons, whose unfailing good nature and unabated usefulness is so well known to the deaf who have attended socials at St. Ann's for the past quarter of a century, is suffering from a severe cold.

The New York Guild of Silent Workers had an exciting meeting on Tuesday evening. A good deal of important business was done and some healthy talk indulged in. Everything was harmonious and helpful. May it always be so.

Brooklyn deaf-mutes have formed a social club. For a starter, they have twenty-four members enrolled, a room engaged, and necessary furniture ordered. All this was done at one meeting. Nothing slow about Brooklyn!

Miss Hanatha Henry, of Brooklyn, is very sick with pleurisy. She caught cold at a party two weeks ago. Mrs. M. Leary, of Tarrytown, N. Y., nurses her tenderly and carefully.

Miss Julia E. Ciesielski, of Oneonta, N. Y., has returned home, after a four weeks' visit with friends in New York, Brooklyn and New Jersey.

Miss Lizzie Weeks visited relatives in Bergenfield, N. J., on Sunday, and renewed acquaintance with the scenes of her girlhood days.

A boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Britt, on January 16th, and will henceforth be known as James F. Britt, Jr.

The excursion of the New York Deaf-Mute Athletic Club is set down for July 16th.

Alex L. Pach spent Saturday and Sunday in Easton, Pa.

After Twenty-five Years.

Address of the Rev'd Austin W. Mann on the twenty-fifth anniversary of his Ordination. Delivered on January 25th, 1902, at Grace Church, Cleveland.

"In this address it is natural to expect a few facts concerning this the Church's silent Ministry in the small portion of the Lord's Vineyard.

"It was begun by one of her priests, who can read the prayer book and preach both ways—that is, by voice and gesture. Of course, this means he can hear and speak, although his mother was totally deaf. Her father, however, could hear and speak. His fellow-worker in the ministry was also a priest, related to the deaf, both of his parents being thus afflicted. He can also minister both ways.

"Association with the deaf from childhood made the two clergymen perfectly familiar with the sign-language. Thus they were well fitted for the new work. Their fathers were the founders of deaf-mute education in America; and thus opened the way for their sons to pioneer this work of the Church. The sons are still with us in the land of the living; both having reached the fourscore mark. We refer to the Reverend Doctors Gallander and Clerc.

"Interest in this new movement of the Church spread far and wide among the deaf and their kindred. But the two Priests were all she had to minister to them; and their duties as Rectors prevented missionary travel. Years passed with out any increase to meet the need in the large cities of this "Voiceless Ministry. Some effort was made to train hearing men for it; but it took a long time to learn to use the sign language as a deaf-mute uses it. Only one or two stuck to the work, the others dropping out discouraged, to work among hearing people.

"It was then that the ordination of deaf-mutes began to be talked of. The sign language was natural to them. A College for them had already been established by the National Government. A course at a Seminary would fit one for this special work.

"Some time was spent by the Church authorities in considering this new question. Finally, in October, 1876, Bishop Stevens, of Pennsylvania, established the precedent by ordaining a deaf-mute, who had studied in succession at Trinity and Yale, and at Oxford University. The ordination took place at St. Stephen's Church, Philadelphia. An interesting fact connected with this ordination is that the father of the one ordained was one of the early graduates of Kenyon College, at Gambier. He was the Rev. Dr. Syle, who spent thirty years of missionary life in China, where the son was born.

"In the sermon preached at the ordination, Bishop Stevens made an exhaustive defence of the step taken in setting apart one for the ministry among those deprived like himself. He proved that the objections, quoted by some from Church Canons, dated many centuries before the education of deaf-mutes, had no application at this day.

"The next ordination of a deaf-mute took place in Grace Church, Cleveland, on St. Paul's Day, 1877, a little over three months after the one in Philadelphia. Bishop B-dell officiated. The Sermon was preached by the Rev. John Wesley Brown, D.D., then Rector of Trinity Church, now the Cathedral. He afterwards became Rector of St. Thomas Church, 5th Avenue, New York. An interesting occasion connected with the service was confirmation of ten members of the "Silent Mission." The peculiarly appropriate address of the Bishop to the candidates was printed in all papers for deaf-mutes, and in leaflet form for distribution all over the field.

"During the four years preceding my ordination, I had worked as a Lay Reader in a number of the Middle-Western Diocese, which still constitute my large missionary district. Six years after my ordination to the Diaconate, I was advanced to the priesthood at the Church of the Covenant, Philadelphia.

"From Dr. Washburn's day to this, the spiritual home of the hand-folk of 'silent folk' has been here. Thus have they a share with the others in the hallowed associations of the Parish. A feeling of sadness comes on with the thought that these dear walls must give way to those of commerce. But consolation is found in the fact that the change is to be a place of worship fully as accessible as this has been to those coming from all over the city to worship in the language God has provided to take the place of speech, wherever the ear is closed to sound."

Address of the Clergy of Ohio to

the Rev. Austin W. Mann on the 25th anniversary of his ordination. Delivered at Grace Church, Cleveland, O., on St. Paul's Day, January 25th.

"Your brethren of the Clergy of Ohio beg to assure you of their great and affectionate interest in the event by you, and by them, celebrated and commemorated to-day. It is the twenty-fifth anniversary of your ordination to the Diaconate. In this church, on the Feast of the Conversion of St. Paul, 1877, Bishop Bedell, of holy memory, with imposition of hands made you a Deacon in the Church of God.

"Throughout the twenty-five years that have since passed, without any break, you have been canonically connected with the Diocese of Ohio. In order of continuous residence, you now stand fourth among the ninety-two of Ohio's Clergy. This Diocese has been the scene of much of your labor, though, like St. Paul, you have always been mindful 'abundantly to preach the Gospel in the regions beyond.' You have served with true Apostolic faithfulness: 'In journeyings often,' in weariness and painfulness, in watchings often."

"Your brethren of the Clergy, mindful of your zeal and patience, and recognition the fruit of your labor, 'thank God upon every remembrance of you.' Their prayer to-day is: To you, faithful servant, peace and joy; and may the Great Head of the Church long spare you to continue in His Name the service of your useful ministry."

A RAILROAD MAN DEAF AND DUMB.

Men who work around steam railroads have constant use for all their faculties, especially those of hearing and speaking, and it is rare indeed that a person lacking the former will be retained in the employ of a railroad company. There is one exception to this rule, however, probably the only one, in the person of Louis F. Garreston, track sweeper at Clinton avenue station of the Pennsylvania Railroad in this city. Garreston can neither hear nor speak. He is 47 years of age, thirty-one of which he has spent railroading. Railroad men are exposed to danger continually, and Garreston's duties are as hazardous as any. Yet, so far, he has never met with an accident. His work keeps him out on the railroad tracks all day long, where hundreds of trains are passing every twenty-four hours. He is armed with a broom and a sharp iron prong, and goes up and down the tracks for three hundred yards above and below the station, sweeping up the refuse and stray pieces of paper. He is left entirely to himself with no one to warn him of approaching trains, but makes such good use of his eyes that so far he has always been able to get out of the way of the flyers in time to avoid being hit.

Garreston has been sweeping the tracks now for eleven years. He began railroading with the Pennsy, when he was 16 years old, as a water carrier on the Tullytown wrecking train. Although deaf and dumb from his birth, he made such good use of his other faculties that he was considered as capable as any of the other men employed on the train, and was advanced to a position of trust and responsibility. He was placed in one or two other positions before coming to Trenton to be a track sweeper.

Garreston is a pleasant-faced man, with blue eyes and light hair. He lives at 41 College Street, with his little four-year old boy. His wife, also a deaf-mute died, last spring after a prolonged illness.—Silent Worker.

Sabin's New Beatitudes.

1. Blessed is he who helped the little ones: he shall have peace in his days.
2. Blessed is he who loveth little children, he shall be held in everlasting remembrance.
3. Blessed is he who possesses faith, hope, and patience, for him the rough places shall be made smooth, and the crooked places straight.
4. Blessed is he who seeth the good which is in the wayward child; he shall find his reward in the life of a noble man.
5. Blessed is he who hath brains and knoweth how to use them; he hath the elements of growth within himself and shall impart life to his scholars.
6. Blessed is he who knoweth good common sense when he seeth it; his praise shall be continually in the mouths of children and parents.
7. Blessed is he who knoweth the secret paths which lead to the conscience of the child; for him the gates of peace shall swing on golden hinges, and the ending of his life shall be like the ceasing of exquisite music.—Selected.

At the census of 1790 New York was outranked in population by Virginia, Pennsylvania, North Carolina and Massachusetts.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

January 9th, the Ephphatha Mission for the Deaf had a supper at the Parish House of St. Luke's Church. About fifty deaf-mutes were present. The committee of arrangements was composed of Mrs. Dantzer, Mrs. Ed. Timmerman, Mrs. Wm. Gibbs, Miss Louise Pugh, a teacher of the Rochester Oral School for the Deaf, and Miss McClurg. The evening was well spent.

Mr. Clarence Pasko, of Geneva, had been staying in Rochester for a few weeks, and went back to his work a week after New Year. He will drop in and see his friends here on February 22d. Comes here very often, as he is very much interested in his friends.

Three weeks ago the regular monthly of the Black Gill Club was held. Messrs. Pasko and Louis Seelbach, of Buffalo, were at the meeting. As Seelbach is a member of the Pan-American Fishing Club of the Deaf, the members of the Black Gill Club were glad to have him come to the meeting. He gave a short talk. He was staying in Rochester to visit his old friends, whom he had not seen in several years, and went back to Buffalo. Mr. Pasko went with him. The Pan-American Club had a meeting. He left Buffalo the next morning.

January 16th, the Mission for the Deaf held a fair and sale in the Parish House of St. Luke's Church, in the afternoon and evening. The work of these deaf people was most interesting as well as of great excellence, and a large number of people visited the room during the day. The patronesses were Mrs. L. C. Washburn, Mrs. Edmund Lyon, Mrs. W. R. Gormly, Mrs. W. L. Halsey, Mrs. Z. F. Westervelt, Mrs. R. R. Converse, Mrs. E. P. Hart, Mrs. W. G. Mitchell, Mrs. Robert Matthews, Mrs. G. L. Swan, Mrs. M. A. Bellows, and Misses Mary and Florence Hart. Fully eighty-five deaf-mutes and their children were there. About thirty deaf-mutes from the Deaf-Mute School were invited to be with their friends.

In the evening an oyster supper was served in the other room, and a large number of people paid 25 cents for it. It was well served, and was a grand success. The good ladies whose names appear below won the praise and commendations of all who partook of the refreshments. The system they planned to serve the large assemblage of people was perfect, and the business-like way in which they themselves waited upon the people at the respective tables, and the bountiful supply of eatables they had procured for the occasion, speaks well for them.

The ladies who took charge and did the work so creditably, was made up of the following committee: Mrs. Timmerman, Miss Pugh, Miss Lulu Wackerman and Mrs. Hayes.

The arrangements of the fair and sale was in charge of Mrs. Dantzer, Chairman; Mrs. J. Francis, Mrs. Wm. Gibbs and Miss McClurg. Everything went off successfully. People reported a very enjoyable day. The Mission cleared about \$100.

January 18th, a surprise party occurred at Mrs. Francis's home, in honor of her husband. A pedro party followed, and Mr. C. Gibbs got first prize, a coat rack. Mrs. Wackerman got a beautiful nail cleaner as second prize. They had cocoa and cake.

Sunday, January 19th, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Keller, of Newark, N. J., were visiting their relatives and friends in Rochester, and they went to Buffalo on Monday. They will go to Niagara Falls to visit their relatives for a few days, and then come back to Rochester to stay for a week.

Mrs. Z. F. Westervelt has gone to Hartford, Conn.

Friends of James Dolan were surprised to learn that he has gone to Florida. They know what he has gone there for.

Friends of Miss Nellie Matthews were sorry to hear of the death of her aunt, at Auburn, which occurred last week.

Miss Louise Lauer gave Rev. Mr. Dantzer's sons two gold-fish for Christmas. His sons were delighted and enjoyed seeing them play in the aquarium, and took good care of them until they both died two weeks ago.

Thursday of this week the Black Gill Club is going to have an oyster supper in the Parish House of St. Luke's Church, for the benefit of the Mission for the Deaf. Admission will be 15 cents.

Last week Saturday, something of a blizzard reached Rochester, and, continuing through the day and night, has reared ramparts of snow along the streets and sidewalks. In spite of the fact that the storm brought a decided drop in temperature, and people wended their way to church with tingling ears and frosted fingers. Nobody minded a touch of winter after the disagreeable sloppiness of last week. The snow which fell to a depth of eight inches in the 24 hours ending at 8 o'clock in the evening, was light and powdery. It shoveled easy and swept easier. It was mere pleasure to keep a broom handle moving after the Sunday dinner. It was surely healthful to

keep off that Sabbath afternoon dullness.

An amusing incident in connection with the storm occurred at ten o'clock in the evening at the Four Corners. A well known physician was driving rapidly across State street, when the runners of the cutter caught in the car tracks, and the physician and his driver were thrown out. They landed in a pile of heaped up snow, and nearly disappeared from view. The horse, frightened, started to run, but was caught by a policeman. Pedestrians ran to the assistance of the men, and hauled them out of the snow. The physician's driver was buried so deeply that willing hands could only secure hold of him by one leg. Neither of them was injured, and went off with the melting snow on their backs.

Sleighing is very fine. The members of the Black Gill Club had a sleigh-ride Saturday night, and had a jolly time. They are going to have a regular monthly meeting, February 1st.

Mr. Chas. Critchley had an operation in his left arm two weeks ago. He is recovering rapidly. Some of the members of the Black Gill Club are going to Buffalo, to attend the Pan American Fishing Club's ball, which will be held on February 5th. They hope it will be a success.

CONCERNING PROCTOR'S.

WHAT THE NEW YORK THEATRICAL MANAGER IS DOING AT HIS SEVEN THEATRES.

Proctor's, Newark, is open. There is not in all America a handsomer vaudeville theatre than this. Opened to the public on Jan. 6, the attendance has been phenomenally big ever since. The interest taken in refined vaudeville by Newark theatregoers proves that Proctor's fills a long felt want.

In Montreal a permanent stock company has been established. The best comedies and dramas will be presented. The company has been chosen from the pick of Manager Proctor's New York Stock Co., and careful and artistic presentations are assured. Vaudeville will be presented between acts, as is the custom at Proctor's New York Theatres.

Proctor's /bany will continue to present the best vaudeville the market affords. Occasional visits from the Proctor Stock Co. will bring the best productions to diversify the entertainment. At Proctor's Twenty-third Street, New York, continuous vaudeville rules and will so continue throughout the season.

The Fifth Avenue, Fifty-eighth Street and One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street will have dramatic presentations by the Proctor Stock. Fine productions are assured, and in the matter of scenic equipment and costuming the most careful attention will be paid to detail. Vaudeville of the best grade will be presented between acts.

Sunday concerts rule at all of Proctor's New York City Theatres. Refined vaudeville is presented continuously after 2 P.M. The talent engaged in the regular weekly bills is augmented by special engagements for that day, and the entertainments are the best in New York.

How Were the Pyramids Built.

Wonder is often expressed at the ability of the engineers of ancient Egypt to construct the great pyramids at Gizeh.

According to one estimate, no less than 100,000 men must have been employed, during a period of 20 years, to build the largest of these pyramids. It has also been assumed that the ancients possessed immense machines which could hardly be matched in our day. At a recent meeting of the Philosophical society in Washington, Mr. J. E. Watkins read an illustrated paper on this subject, and showed that the great pyramids could have been erected without the use of complicated or gigantic machines, and without the employment of an enormous force of workmen. The principle employed by the pyramid-builders, according to Mr. Watkins, was that of the inclined plane. By banking up the structure with earth, the builders were able to carry the great stone blocks to the summit with the aid only of levers and prybars. Afterwards the earth was removed and the ground leveled.—Youth's Companion.

Ancient Amber Jewelry.

Amber is often seen carved into elegant forms in ancient Etruscan jewelry. The magnificent necklace known as the Prince de Canino's, the masterpiece of the Etruscan goldsmith, has pendants of alternate beads of sardonyx and amber. Juvenal represents his patron displaying at his feast a bowl embossed with beryl and raised work of amber. Pliny records the fact that it was used to imitate all the transparent stones, especially the amethyst.

During the last year 363 immigrants were returned to their respective countries because of having become public charges within a year after landing.

CHICAGO.

A Home for Aged and Infirm is Needed.

A SURPRISE IN STORE.

Don't Forget the Lecture.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

The meeting of the Literary Circle, last Saturday evening, was characterized by a spirited debate on the question, "Resolved, That there is no necessity for the establishment of a Home for aged and infirm in Illinois or co-operation of neighboring States." Affirmative side, Mr. and Mrs. Collins C. Colby; Negative side, Messrs. Chester Codman and J. J. Kleinhans. President Regensburg appointed Miss Cora Coe, Messrs. Kingdon and Howard as judges. Mrs. Colby was the first speaker and Mr. Kleinhans the next hot debator. Each were given five minutes for debate, while Messrs. Colby and Codman took the floor for ten minutes' talk. The judges returned a decision in favor of the negative side.

An interesting general discussion on problems on a Home for aged and infirm deaf-mutes was given by Messrs. Hasenstab, Dougherty, Miss Coe, and President Regensburg. A vote was then ordered, resulting 34 in favor of establishing a Home in Illinois, 14 against it.

President Regensburg made two surprises by announcing that he had secured Mr. S. Teft Walker to speak on Washington's birthday before the Literary Society; and also another gentleman of world-wide prominence for March 29th.

Mr. George T. Dougherty, President of Chicago Chapter, No. 1, of Gallaudet College Alumni Association, is making preparations to hold an elaborate banquet in honor of a distinguished visitor on the following Monday evening, April 1st, besides commemorating the signing, by President Lincoln, of the Act of Congress, establishing Gallaudet College in April, 1864.

On Clark and Washington Streets, Saturday evening, February 8th, at the audience room of the M. E. Church, under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society, Mr. George L. Dougherty, ex-president of the World's Congress of the Deaf, will deliver a speech. After it a Japanese Fan Drill will be shown by the pupils of Mrs. MacR. Perkins, a teacher at Saper's School of Oratory. Admission will be twenty-five cents a couple, and fifteen cents a person. Collection at the door as usual. Come and see it.

Mr. Frank Luttrell, a brother of Miss Cynthia Luttrell, a teacher of the Jacksonville School, is at present a foreman in the printing office in Wichita, Kansas. He was married to a deaf lady of Topeka, Kansas, about four years ago.

The third annual grand prize masque ball given by the Chicago Mutual Benefit Association of the Deaf, will be held at Pilsen Turner Hall, 821 South Ashland Avenue, Saturday evening, February 15th. Admission only 25 cents a person. Thirteen prizes for gentlemen, and twelve for ladies will be given away. A chamber set worth twenty dollars will be given to a newly married couple. Mr. J. S. Gordon is chairman of the committee.

In place of Bible study, the Sunday School attended the M. E. Mission Sunday, January 19th.

Mr. Gould, of Argos, Ind., whose wife died of consumption, on December 20th, had the remains brought to Chicago and cremated. The ashes were returned to Argos in a box for burial. Mr. Gould is well known to the Chicago people and they sent sympathy to him.

Are you coming to see the famous orator on the platform at the M. E. Church, on the corner of Washington and Clark Streets, Saturday evening, February 8th? It is for the benefit of sweet charity.

The President of the Pas-a-Pas Club, Mr. Charles W. Kessler, returned Saturday evening, last week, from Joliet, Ill., where he spent two days as the guest of his wife's folks.

The Gr-Fe-Ga Ke-Pu Literary Society, consisted of Grand Crossing, Fernwood, Gano, Kensington and Pullman held its monthly meeting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stryker, of Kenwood, Saturday evening, January 18th. They have built the "Hold the Fort" and its members are strong and active. Long live the literary!

Mr. Charles Parks has just returned from California, and is now looking for a position at the car shops in Pullman, Ill.

Mr. George T. Dougherty will be a busy man on Saturday evening, February 8th. Come and see him. Where? At the audience room of the M. E. Church, on Clark and Washington Streets.

Mr. J. C. Howard, Secretary and Treasurer of the Howard Investment Company, is expected in Chicago in a short time.

Mrs. James Gibney's suit for damages for falling in a trap door that was carelessly left open in a

department store in Grand Crossing has been settled out of court, this being satisfactory to her. Mrs. Gibney is just recovering after a severe suffering of a month's duration.

Miss Fannie Hegg, from Lemont, has just secured a good position in an electricity factory here.

For a good time you should attend the lecture and pantomime at the audience room of the M. E. Church, Saturday evening, February 8th. Admission at the popular price of twenty five cents a couple—fifteen cents a person. Come every one of you, my dear, for sweet charity.

Miss T. Forbreged has secured a good position with Mrs. Thos. E. Mayes, on the south side. Mrs. Mayes is a mother of John Mayes, a pupil at the Illinois School.

Mr. Charles F. Strohoker, of Naperville, Ill., was in Chicago, two or three Sundays ago, and attended the M. E. Church service.

The Fraternal will have its annual reception and banquet on Saturday evening, February 8th. Ex-Supt. Walker and other speakers are expected to speak. Union Hotel restaurant, 117 E. Randolph Street, is the place.

Mr. Charles Jones, of St. Louis, was seen at the Pas-a-Pas Club, and enjoyed witnessing the hot (?) debate Saturday evening.

Mr. Henry S. Rutherford is now preaching in Illinois, and he will be home this week. Everybody missed him for nearly three weeks.

Rev. Mr. Philip J. Hasenstab will be in South Bend, Ind., to preach, on February 14th.

You will miss a good time if you do not attend the lecture and pantomime at the M. E. Church, Saturday evening, February 8th.

Miss Agnes Thomas, a pupil of the Chicago Day School, and Mr. William Maher, of Grand Haven, Mich., a graduate of the Flint School, were married Monday, January 20th.

Miss Cora Jacoba is home now. She had been away for three weeks, visiting in Davenport and other cities.

The Rev. A. W. Mann will conduct services and preach on Sunday, February 16th, at 10:30 A. M., and 3 P. M., at the All Angels' Mission, at Trinity Church, on 26th Street, near Michigan Avenue.

CHICAGO.

SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES.

SEXAGESIMA SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 2D, at 3 P. M.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y., 3 P. M. The Rev. A. W. Mann will celebrate Holy Communion and preach.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P. M. Holy Communion.

Trinity Church, Newark, N. J., 3 P. M.

St. Peter's Church, Portchester, 3 P. M.

The Rev. A. W. Mann will lecture in the Guild room of St. Ann's Church on Tuesday, February 4th, at 8 P. M. The lecture will be followed by a social.

RELIGIOUS SERVICE.

MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

N. E. Corner Seventy-third Street.

Sermon to the deaf by the pastor, Rev. Howard Agnew Johnston, D.D., every Sunday evening, at 7:30 o'clock. A cordial welcome to all.

Bible Class at eight o'clock, taught by Mrs. Wm. H. Rose.

Principal Enoch Henry Currier, M.A., will give "An Informal Talk," Friday evening, January 31st, at 8 o'clock. All the deaf are cordially invited to pass a pleasant hour at the church.

Rev. Mr. Van Allen's Appointments.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 2D
10:30 A. M.—St. Paul's, Troy.
3:00 P. M.—St. Paul's, Albany.
7:30 P. M.—St. Ann's, Amsterdam.

At the close of the evening service at St. Alban's Mission, Indianapolis, on Sunday January 19th, the Rev. A. W. Mann administered Baptism to the grandson of Prof. Sidney J. Vail.

Over 60 deaf-mutes took part in the Annual Social of St. Alban's Mission, Indianapolis. It was held in the Parish Building of Christ Church, Monument Place. The new Rector, the Rev. Mr. Stanley, dropped in near the close and was introduced by the Rev. Mr. Mann.

"Dummy" Hoy doesn't propose to retire from the game yet a while, nor does he propose to break his neck in a rush to sign a contract. Hoy has it all figured out that there will be a lot of dropping by the wayside in the different leagues before the season is far gone, and that than his reliable services will be remembered, and that he will be able to secure a better contract than now.—Columbus Press.

Married.

At the residence of the bride's parents at Boonville, N. Y., on Wednesday, January 2d, 1902, by the Rev. H. Van Allen, Mr. Edwin A. Van Dyke, of Philadelphia, N. Y., and Miss Mary A. Williams, of Boonville.

PHILADELPHIA.

Deaf-Mute Wins a Gold Medal and \$50.

A LITERARY PROGRAM.

Basket Ball.

News Items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

"The custom which is followed every year at the works of the Ed-dystone Manufacturing Company, that of giving prizes to the workmen who suggest the best ideas and turn out the best work during the year, has once more been adhered to, and, as a result, three of the best workmen and two foremen of as many departments have received the rewards which they no doubt so well deserved.

"The awards were made last evening, and were as follows:

"First prize: Fifty dollars and a gold medal of honor, to Charles Partington, a die engraver, and Jacques Sinek, foreman of that department, received \$25.

"Second prize: Jamison Trov-an, a sketch maker in the same department, \$30, and Foreman Sinek received \$15 for having another expert under his charge.

"Third prize: William Tarcells, a pentagraph overseer, \$20, and his foreman, James McGill, \$10."

The above is from the Chester Morning Republican, issue of January 23d.

Mr. Charles Partington, who is mentioned as carrying off first honors, is not a stranger to the readers of the JOURNAL, as his name has frequently appeared in this column. He is a deaf man, well-known here, but living in Chester. He came from England, where he learned his trade, and it will doubtless make our English cousins proud to hear of his success in America. We also take great pleasure in noting and reporting the honors won by this deaf workman. While we do not consider it necessary for Mr. Partington to have paraded his deafness, it might have served the double purpose of holding him up as a credit to his class, and of strengthening the confidence of business men in the deaf, had the paper mentioned the fact of his physical loss.

But the deaf may yet find encouragement in Mr. Partington's success, and with sufficient effort, do a great deal towards drawing public confidence to their class. That ought to be the aim of all deaf, we think. It is not necessary that every successful deaf workman must be rewarded like Mr. Partington, but let him be content with success—perfect success, which has its own reward.

The "Edystone Point Works" is a big concern for the manufacture of printed textiles, satines, serges, satin stripes, calicoes, etc., occupying a mile of river (Delaware) front below Philadelphia, and employing over a thousand hands.

Mr. Partington is also an adept in photography, having learned the art from his father, who is a professional, still living in England; possesses an excellent outfit, and if he made photography a life business, he would doubtless make his mark.

We extend to Mr. Partington our best congratulations and wishes for continual success and prosperity.

The JOURNAL reporter gave a reading of "The Two Brothers," a popular German tale, before the Clerc Literary Association, last Thursday evening, January 23d. The delivery took two hours. A large and appreciative audience was present. We still feel the effects of our exertion on the evening, a victim of a slight attack of the grip, but hope to pull around in a couple of days.

The Literary Committee of the Clerc Literary Association, of which Thomas Breen is Chairman, has announced the following program:

January 30th—Social.
February 6th—Lecture by Mrs. G. Sanders.
"13th—(Probably Lecture by Mr. J. A. McVaine).
"20th—Lecture by Mr. A. P. Adams, of Washington, D. C.
March 6th—Reading by Miss Grace Koehler.
"13th—(Quarterly Business Meeting).
"20th—Lec-ure by Mr. E. A. Hodgson, of New York.
"27th—(Annual Election of Officers).

The Evening Telegram has one of the cleverest of sporting reporters. He always seems to try to stretch his reports as much as possible, but in a way which delights the readers. As samples of humor, the reports really form delightful reading. This reporter spares no team. The Silent Five got their share of sallies from him in Saturday's issue. We present it here as a sample of his, believing it is entertaining enough.

"All Kensington was aflame with real joy last evening, for the only original, all-work, yard-wide, union Penn Treaty basket ball team lined up against the Silent Five, and made the mutes look like a crate of hen eggs that had shot the Whirlpool Rapids. This Penn Treaty team is the only remaining

one of some 60 or 100 of the same name that threw more or less stunts in Fishtown earlier in the season, and caused half of the population to go daffy in trying to figure out which was which and which wasn't. One by one the teams lost their scales, and fell by the wayside, and now Grandfather Enos, who claims to have been personally handed the title by William Penn, has the whole jubilee to himself. It was said by certain educated crabs that "the fittest survive," and it really may have cut some lee in those ancient days when this epigram was ground out, but things are different in these happy times of grab and run. It is a case of whoever gets their hooks in first, and Enos seems to have had the horns.

The game was played in Keystone Hall, and when the time arrived for the procession to start the place was packed like a bushel of snakes from the keyholes in the front door to the aperture through which the stove-pipe was shoved to get fresh air. There are three things to which all Fishtown does true homage—a chicken fight, a chicken feed, and basket-ball; but with chickens at a week's wages a pound and eggs at five cents a cackle, basket-ball has the call at the present time. The Mayor of Fishtown was on hand, and so were all of his official followers. This added dignity to the game, the crowd lent the push, and the kids chipped in the yells, so that when the bell rang for the game to start there was nothing wanting to make the occasion surpass the hottest circus or swellest funeral ever seen in that locality.

The appearance of Enos was the signal for a general howl, and when Fishtown cuts loose on a howl all other misery fades into mist. The yelps of the canine candidates at the sausage factory sound wheezy-like in comparison, and judging from the lung pressure required to make the racket, consumption is on the hog in Kensington. Enos lifted his front hair in acknowledgment of the vociferous salute, and seemed as pleased as a yellow dog that had been forgotten and locked up in a butchershop all night. Then he introduced the Silent Five. Again Fishtown barked, and fifty fingers worked dexterously in telling how pleased the mutes were at such a flattering reception. That is the way of the world. They were flattered at first and flattened afterwards. The bell rang and the game began.

There was business doing right off. The contest commenced like a boy falling out of the top of a cherry tree, touching all the limbs en route, also the ground below. One minute the teams were spread out as prettily as a picnic dinner, and the next they were heaped up like a pile of potatoes. The crowd yelled, and the Penn Treaty boys yelled, but Silent Five didn't. They worked their fingers. One was shy a digit, and this caused him to drop an occasional letter and stutter some, but on the whole his argument was all to the good, and it might be said that all had a finger in the pie. Then all hands began to rain in the goals. Enos threw about sixteen in as many seconds, and, contrary to his name, there was no hump on Campbell when it came to work at the baskets. The Silent Five stood amazed. They thought Penn Treaty was about to hog the whole show, but finally they grew strenuous themselves and landed a few points, just to show the crowd that they knew how to do it even if they didn't do it often. To say that the rooters were tickled would be like painting a black fence with tar. They hopped up and down, squealed like a country pig-killing, pounded each other on the spine, dented each other's slats, pulled out each other's feathers, and did other things that they would have punched each other's faces for had they been anywhere but at a basket-ball game. Had a stranger seen the antics he would have packed his grip and moved to some other town where they don't allow the funny people to run at large. There is something in the game that makes men brothers. David and Jonathan were rinde to each other when compared to the real rooter. This was demonstrated last evening when it man bought one of the hard rubber pies that were hawked about the hall. He worked at it some fifteen minutes, but couldn't even break through the first lining, and was about to give up when the rooter next him asked:—

"What's the matter, old man? Can't you get into it?"

"No, I'm shy on teeth, and this pie must have been left over from the banquet tendered G. Washington at the close of the Revolution."

"Don't let a little thing like that worry, old fellow; here, try mine."

The chewers were handed over and adjusted and the man ate his pie with an unmistakable relish.

"Thanks, old boy," said he, as he returned the molars and again turned his attention to the game.

This is only one instance of a thousand. There are enough to fill a cold storage plant and all go to show that there is a strange affinity among basket-ball rooters. As the game proceeded, Penn Treaty pushed ahead rather rapidly, and, do what they would, the Silent Five could not block them. This is not

surprising, however, for a mute team cannot be expected to do too much when they have to use their fingers to dribble the ball and cuss the referee at the same time.

After the beginning of the second half, the Penn Treaty boys were not headed and won out by the score of 61 to 35.

The line-up:—

| PENN TREATY. | | SILENT FIVE. | |
|--------------|---------|--------------|--|
| Enos | Forward | Wenney | |
| Stamm | | | |
| Knecht | Forward | Naudascher | |
| Murphy | Centre | Smith | |
| Enos | | | |
| Stamm | Guard | Brown | |
| W. Campbell | | | |
| S. Campbell | Guard | Chestnut | |

Goals from field—Enos, 12; Knecht, 2; Smith, 7; Brown, 12; Naudascher, 8; Chestnut, 3; Enos, 5. Offences—Naudascher, 2; Smith, 2; Brown, 3; Enos, 2; Knecht, Murphy, S. Campbell, W. Campbell. Referee—Indr. Time of halves—20 minutes.

WILLIAMSPORT, PA.

Mr. Prussel Fahnestock, of Murray, Pa., paid a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. W. Longenberger, of Burlingame, Pa., two weeks ago.

Miss Anna Longenberger, of Burlingame, was the guest of her relatives at Muncy, Pa., for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ponnesmith returned home after spending a week at the home of the former's parents near Harrisburg.

Messrs. Bruce Smith and Chas. Allen were transferred to the skirting pressing department from the pant pressing department of the Lyeom-ing Pant Co., two weeks ago.

Miss Marion Hall, of this city, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Eigenbrodt, on Second Street, and also of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Longenberger last week.

Mrs. Chas. Longenberger and her little daughter Genevieve, are spending a few days at Muncy, Pa., this week.

William H. Riegle was at Philadelphia on a business trip last December 14th. He returned home Sunday.

Mr. Carl Bruch returned home to Muncy, after seeing Mr. and Mrs. Charles Longenberger, last week.

Dea-Mutes of this city held their business meeting at Mr. Jacob Lupoldt's house two weeks ago.

There was the social party held at Miss Margaret Tracy's house on Second Street, last month. We enjoyed ourselves much there.

Messrs. Augustus Hinz and William H. Riegle witnessed "The French Spy," at the Lyeom-ing Opera House, last Friday night. It was a magnificent play.

A masquerade party was held at Mr. and Mrs. John Eigenbrodt's home on the evening of December 31st. Many mutes had masks and handsome costumes on. They stayed there all night.

Mr. John Eigenbrodt gave a box party at his aunt, Mrs. Mallie Miller's home, last Saturday night. Those attending it were as follows: Mr. and Mrs. Eigenbrodt, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Hockley, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Lupoldt, Mr. and Mrs. Clapp and their son Walter, Mr. Charles W. Longenberger, and his daughter Anna, and Miss Margaret Tracy.

Messrs. Charles Allen, Augustus Hinz, Bruce Smith, William H. Riegle and some hearing people. They all had good appetites, except William H. Riegle, who found old shoes in his package. They enjoyed themselves very much.

The Stearns & Son's Dye Works, at Petersburg, Va., will be removed to this city soon, and will employ about eight hundred men.

W. H. R.

A Realistic Moving Pictures at the Eden Musee.

A continual effort has been made at the Eden Musee to get moving pictures of important events. In many instances dangerous facts have been performed so that the Musee might catch them with the camera. Among these facts have been maneuvers of war vessels, high diving, acrobatic feats, difficult dances and remarkable performances of trained animals. The latest performance of this character has just been placed on exhibition, and shows Captain Hawkey going through the Whirlpool Rapids at Niagara, in his famous twenty-four foot steam craft called the "Fool Killer."

The little boat plumes into the rapids and is tossed about like a feather. Every second it seems about to be dashed to pieces in the whirling eddies, but at last it makes the journey in safety, and one of the most remarkable short journeys in the world is accomplished. The view of the rapids is the best that is in existence. Hundreds of other almost equally interesting moving pictures are shown at the Musee. A series of twelve pictures is shown and no two series are alike. One series entitled "A Christmas Dream," is in colors. These pictures include all manner of subjects. There are historical scenes and places, comical scenes and mysterious pictures of a wonderful character. They form an entertainment that practically takes visitors around the world in a few minutes. Many new and interesting wax groups have been added to the Musee's collection. Some of the groups have been re-arranged and given new costumes, so that the whole interior of the Musee is constantly undergoing a change that makes it a new place to old visitors.

A new orchestra has been secured and its daily afternoon and evening concerts are giving much popularity. The orchestra contains a number of vocalists, and each concert is made up of vocal and instrumental selections. The baritone and tenor are well known grand opera singers.

Rev. Mr. C. Orvis Dautzer's Appointments.

Hereafter services for the deaf in Buffalo, N. Y., will be held in the Sunday school room of St. Paul's Church, entrance on Pearl Street, near Church Street, as follows:—

SERVICES.
First Sunday of each month, 7:30 P. M., Evening Prayer.
Second Sunday of each month, 11:0 A. M., Holy Communion.
Third Sunday of each month, 7:30 P. M., Evening Prayer.
Fourth Sunday of each month, 1:00 A. M., Morning Prayer.

OHIO.

Quarantine of the School is Raised.

FATAL TROLLEY ACCIDENT.

A Masquerade Party and Other Notes.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 908 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

The bars are down, that is, the gates are opened again to the teachers and those who have been wont to pass through the Institution grounds for convenience sake, and the former again come and go as of yore to their work, just as if there had been no quarantine. The edict for the raising of the quarantine was given by the health officer Thursday morning, and in the evening, those of the teachers who had been shut up since the 13th inst., went home with grips in hand and again became acquainted with their families. It's hardly necessary to say that they were happy.

No new cases of scarlet fever have appeared since the 10th inst., and those who have had it ate about all well, and several are out of the hospital. Those remaining will be kept there until all danger of contagion is past. For a short time yet the pupils will be confined to the yard.

There was really no necessity, in the first place, to quarantine the Institution, as every thing was done by Superintendent Jones and his aids to prevent its spreading, by fumigation and isolation, but the matter became public property through sensational newspaper reports, and to appease public sentiment the health officer ordered the quarantine. Those connected with the Institution now understand more fully what a quarantine is, and will sympathize with schools for the deaf alike placed.

During the blockade the employees of the bindery, male and female, in order to get in and out of the grounds, had to climb over a four-foot board fence. It was a little embarrassing to the gentler sex at first, but they soon got used to it, and showed that they could climb fences as dexterously as their sterner brethren.

One day last week a couple of the deaf bindery ladies had occasion to do some shopping in a High Street store. While standing at the counter waiting to be tended to, they began talking by signs, and finger spelling. This was noticed by one of the clerks, who beat a hasty retreat, and informed others in the store that there were a couple of deaf-mutes near. As a result the two ladies in question were given no attention or were not waited upon at all.

The teachers, during evenings, helped to make time pass pleasantly in various ways, singing, games, and otherwise.

In the fore part of last week the following was placarded on the bulletin board:—

"Officers and Teachers: N.B.—Saturday evening at 7 o'clock. To the Library you're invited to flock. You may come as a clown, a fairy, or elf."

"But don't come at all if you come as yourself."

A little before the appointed time there were mysterious comings and goings about the B hall, from rooms opening therein, of strange figures, and at half past seven o'clock the library contained figures clad in all sorts of costumes, whose faces were hidden behind masks, for really it was a masquerade party made up of the lady officers and teachers. The characters assumed were various, and the costumes pleasing. It was difficult for any one to recognize who was who, for not a word was spoken orally by any one during the masquerade. After the removal of masks there was a cake walk, and then songs and dancing followed until 9:30. Withall it was an evening that drove the blues away.

Tuesday night Columbus was visited by three conflagrations that entailed a quarter of a million dollars worth of loss. The first fire began about 7:45 P. M., on Spring, near High Street, and destroyed two large buildings. The second occurred half an hour later on Main, near 4th Street, and the third, at 2 A. M. This destroyed the dry good stock of Dunn, Taft & Co.'s store on High Street. Several firemen were badly injured by falling walls.

A public sale of household goods, farm stock, and implements, came off at the home of Mr. Charles Rankin, near Marion, Ohio, Thursday.

SERVICES.
First Sunday of each month, 7:30 P. M., Evening Prayer.
Second Sunday of each month, 11:0 A. M., Holy Communion.
Third Sunday of each month, 7:30 P. M., Evening Prayer.
Fourth Sunday of each month, 1:00 A. M., Morning Prayer.

Hereafter services for the deaf in Buffalo, N. Y., will be held in the Sunday school room of St. Paul's Church, entrance on Pearl Street, near Church Street, as follows:—

SERVICES.
First Sunday of each month, 7:30 P. M., Evening Prayer.
Second Sunday of each month, 11:0 A. M., Holy Communion.
Third Sunday of each month, 7:30 P. M., Evening Prayer.
Fourth Sunday of each month, 1:00 A. M., Morning Prayer.

Hereafter services for the deaf in Buffalo, N. Y., will be held in the Sunday school room of St. Paul's Church, entrance on Pearl Street, near Church Street, as follows:—

SERVICES.
First Sunday of each month, 7:30 P. M., Evening Prayer.
Second Sunday of each month, 11:0 A. M., Holy Communion.
Third Sunday of each month, 7:30 P. M., Evening Prayer.
Fourth Sunday of each month, 1:00 A. M., Morning Prayer.

Mr. and Mrs. William Cowley, of Cleveland, are rejoicing over the advent of a little daughter, on the 19th inst.

Mr. and Mrs. William Kelly, of Toledo, who were married last Jan-

uary 1st, were injured by a trolley car Sunday evening, while crossing a street. Mr. Kelly's skull was fractured and his wife received a dangerous wound behind the right ear. Both were taken to a hospital. Mr. Kelly died Tuesday from the effects of his injury. His wife has recovered consciousness, but her recovery is still in doubt.

The Home population was increased Friday, by the arrival of a ten-pound son for Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Jones, Superintendent and matron. The old people there will welcome indeed this little stranger.

Mrs. Snow, who has been in Columbus for about a year, left the middle of the week. She will act as housekeeper for an aged mute living near Sandusky.

The second term began Wednesday. A few promotions of pupils to classes were made.

Thursday will be the publication day of the *Chronicle* hereafter, instead of Saturday. The change was made this week. This is done to enable its subscribers to receive the paper by Saturday, and thus have it for Sunday reading.

Jan. 25, '02. A. B. G.

Allentown, Pa.

Who is that grandson of Jeff. Davis anyhow? The way he showed himself up created considerable consternation among us. His note directed against us in the last issue of the JOURNAL, is beneath our notice. Queerly enough, it could be seen that he borrowed a number of the same words, and one or two sentences that we wrote before in these columns. This flatters us very highly and it may not be amiss to suppose that he swallows the comical almanacs for similar purposes. The fact that he had been a "Washington, D. C." student is of no significance to us, and we can tackle the best one of him without gloves. Fortunately our acquaintance with him is exceedingly slim, but unfortunately for him, we know more about him than he would care we should, and he owes a duty unto himself and his friends to cease meddling into our affairs, since he is not one of us.

Last Monday, the 20th inst., Mr. Michael Gormley left our midst for Garwood, N. J., where he secured a position as wood-carver in an organ factory there. During his short four months' stay here, as an employee in the Yeager furniture factory, he made many friends, all of whom tried every way to dissuade him from

FANWOOD.

The Pupils Enjoy their Monthly Social.

AN AUXILIARY TO SPEECH TEACHING.

Other Notes of Interest of the Week.

(From the Regular Correspondent.)

The monthly social reunion under the auspices of the Fanwood Literary Association was held Saturday evening at seven o'clock. The pupils were as usual, divided into two divisions. The committee in charge consisted of four teachers, Miss Eunice Brewer and Color-Sergeant Benjamin Silvermond. The grand march was followed by lancers, after which other dances and games were played. Three new games were introduced, and they are called Mail Bag, Cum-Jeum, and "It was I." The reunion lasted one and a half hours, during which every one enjoyed themselves. Mr. Anthony Reiff was a visitor that evening, and remained at the reunion.

There is a fine outfit of the Akoulallion and Akouphone in the classroom of Miss Hall. It is fixed to a mahogany table made especially for it. The instruments will be used by Miss Hall in teaching speech. It was put there only last week, and Miss Hall seems to be very much pleased with it.

A heavy rain, followed by a days fog and warm weather, has caused every speck of snow to disappear, leaving soft mud in its place. Saturday, Van Cortlandt Lake was open to skaters, but nobody from this school went there. Probably they were afraid to fall and get wet, as wet spots on our uniforms show very plainly. Those who remained at school, went to the gymnasium, where basketball games were played.

Mr. Samuel Koffman, of Walden, N. Y., was a visitor last Saturday.

Friday afternoon, Mrs. Heaton and Miss Reid, of the Ladies' Committee, visited the Institution. They were accompanied around the school by Principal Currier. They were very much interested in the Akoulallion.

Miss M. Wells, one of the teachers, was called away early last Monday morning, to see her mother, who is very ill. We all hope she will soon recover, and that we will soon have Miss Wells back with us again.

Our school has at least one enthusiast in automobiles. The name of this one is Henry Droppe. Wishing to show his skill in that direction, he, one day, undertook to repair a toy horseless carriage for one of the little boys. After spending all his spare time for two days, working over it, he succeeded in making it—a hopeless wreck beyond repair.

The art department has a new kind of work for its pupils. It is burnt wood, work and the instrument is called pyrophen, an incandescent decorator for wood, leather, etc. One of the pupils has now nearly finished a frame with this instrument, and it is very fine in appearance.

The Eighty-third Annual Report of this Institution is now being printed. It will be the best one ever published. The cover and borders for several of the pages are beautiful works of art, all designed by the pupils of the Art Department. There will also be many new half-tone cuts of almost every place and thing in this school worth mentioning.

Mr. Charles T. Andrews, Superintendent of the State Department of Public Instruction, was a visitor here Monday. He was shown all over the school by Principal Currier.

Tutor C. W. Van Tassel acted as referee at a girls' basket ball game last Thursday afternoon, at the Girls' Normal College. The game was between Smith College and the Normal College. The score was 14 to 5 in favor of the Normal team. Mr. T. Allen, of Columbia College, acted as umpire.

Sergeant A. Berg, in company of Captain Zwoffel, went to Hurlig & Seamon's Music Hall last Saturday.

W. R.

There Are No Blind Fish.

There are many animals in the world which pass all their lives in darkness, never seeing a ray of light. Every one has heard of the blind fishes of the Mammoth Cave. The latter is the biggest of 500 great caverns in the United States. All of them are inhabited by numerous other sorts of creatures that have no eyes for vision. Literally speaking, there is no such thing as a blind fish, since the most sightless of the finny tribe possesses visual organs in a rudimentary condition, but through want of use the optic ganglia and nerves have broken down and been absorbed.

The Wise Judge.

A wealthy man had lost a sum of money which he had sewed up in a cloth. He advertised it, promising the honest finder a reward of one hundred marks. Shortly, a good honest man came walking along. "I have found your money; this is it, I suppose, so take back your own." He said this with the serene glance of an honest man who had a good conscience. A joyous expression came over the face of the other, but only because he had his money again; for how honest he was will soon appear. He counted the money, meditating in the meantime as to how he should manage the matter of the promised reward of this honest finder.

"My good friend," said he, "there were certainly eight hundred marks in the cloth, but I find only seven hundred in it; probably you have ripped a seam and taken out your reward of a hundred marks already. That is all right; I thank you."

The honest finder on the other hand, assured him that he had brought the package exactly as he found it. At last they came before the judge. Both maintained their points; the one that there were eight hundred marks sewed up, the other that he had taken nothing from the package he had found.

The wise judge, who appeared to have perceived the honesty of one of the men and the base design of the other one, set about the matter as follows: He had both swear to their statements and then delivered the following sentence: "If one of you has lost eight hundred marks and the other has found a package with only seven hundred marks in it, then the money which the second man has found cannot be the same which the first one has a right to. You, my honest friend, take back that money which you have found and keep it until a man comes along who has lost only seven hundred marks, and you, he continued, turning to the other man, be patient, until somebody appears who has found your eight hundred marks."

So spoke the judge, and so the matter stood.

FOR A JOLLY GOOD TIME GO TO THE

Grand Masque and Civic Ball

OF THE

Deaf-Mutes' Athletic Club

AT

WASHINGTON HALL,

829 to 833 Broadway, near Park Ave., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

ON

Saturday Evening, April 5, 1902.

Music by the YATES ORCHESTRA.

TICKETS, - - 25 Cents Each.

PRIZES: For the most handsome, and most comical costumes.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:
Vincent de P. Keely, Chairman,
110 South First St., Brooklyn.
Herman Beck, Robert H. McVea,
Henry Prinsinzing, Joshua Levy.

TO REACH HALL: Take Roosevelt St., Grand St., Twenty-third St., or Forty-second St. ferry to Broadway, Brooklyn; then take Broadway surface cars or Elevated Railroad train at foot of Broadway, to Park Ave. There is an elevated station at Park Ave.

From Bridge take Flushing Ave., Myrtle Ave., or Park Ave., surface cars to Broadway—a few minutes walk to hall. Elevated Railroad at Bridge, take Bath Beach, or Bay Ridge trains to Bridge St. station, change for an East New York loop train, ride to Gates Ave. station on Broadway, then change again to Broadway Ferry train (green light) fr m same station, going in opposite direction; get off at Park Ave. station.

Theatrical Entertainment and Reception

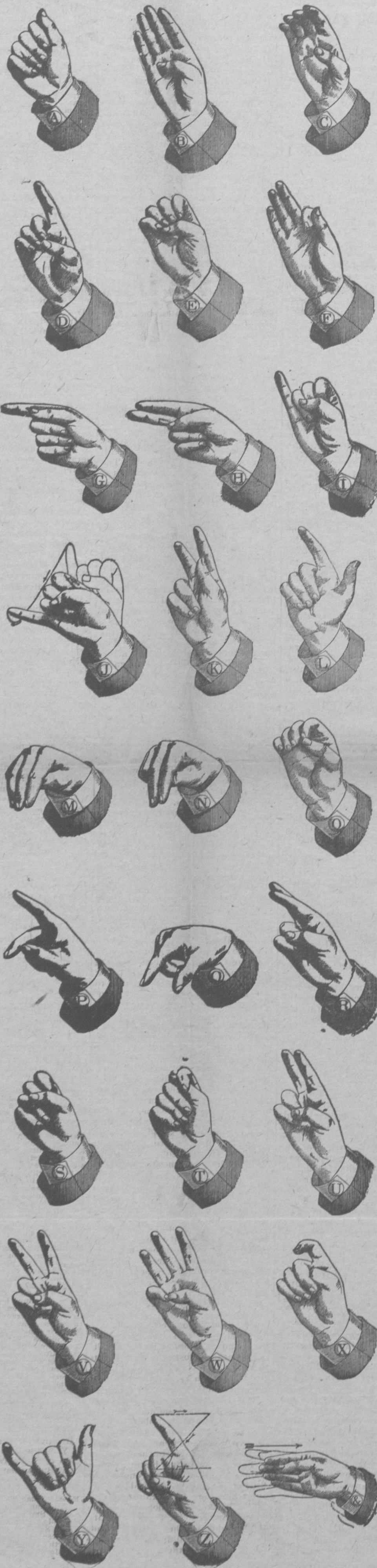
of the

New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society

Saturday, April 12, 1902

PARTICULARS LATER

American Manual Alphabet.



GALLAUDET HOME FOR DEAF-MUTES.

THE carefully prepared plans for the new building on the old site, to be fire-proof and adapted to the needs of fifty inmates, each having a separate room, call for \$48,400 to complete the structure with its inside wood and iron work. The Building Fund now amounts to \$48,150.38. Ten thousand (\$10,000) dollars more will be needed for heating, plumbing, lighting and incidentals. Much work has been accomplished, but the building will not be finished before next Summer.

Donations may be sent to:—

Mr. Walter S. Kemerys, Treasurer, 7 East 62d Street, New York City.

Rev. John Chamberlain, D.D., Assistant General Manager, 587 West 14th Street, New York City.

Mr. E. A. Hodgson, DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York City.

Mr. F. L. Seliney, Deaf-Mutes' Register, Rome, N. Y.

Rev. C. Orvis Dantzer, 11 Mason, Street, Rochester, N. Y.

Rev. H. Van Allen, Bath-on-the Hudson, N. Y.

or to the undersigned, 112 West 78th Street, New York City,

THOMAS GALLAUDET, General Manager of

The Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes, incorporated in 1873, the Society to which the Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes belongs.



Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York. Branch Office, 225 F St., Washington, D. C.



Quickly secured. OUR FEE DUE WHEN PATENT OBTAINED. Send model, sketch or photo, with description for free report as to patentability. 48-PAGE HAND-BOOK FREE. Contains references and full information. WRITE FOR COPY OF OUR SPECIAL OFFER. It is the most liberal proposition ever made by a patent attorney, and EVERY INVENTOR SHOULD READ IT before applying for patent. Address: H. B. WILLSON & CO. PATENT LAWYERS, 2601 RIdg., WASHINGTON, D. C.

Ranald Douglas.

General Landscape

Photographer . . .

Railway Scenery a

Specialty

We also make

Etchings on Copper

and Zinc from our

own Negatives only.

Livingston, N. J.

Theo. I. Lounsbury

Book Job and Commercial Printer

Convention Proceedings
Institution Reports
Institution Stationery
Society and Church Work

208 East 59th St., NEW YORK, N. Y.

ALPHABET CARDS:

| | |
|------------------------|------|
| 50 Cards, with name, | .35 |
| 100 " " " " | .50 |
| 250 " " " " | 1.00 |
| 50 Cards, without name | .25 |
| 100 " " " " | .40 |
| 200 " " " " | .75 |

EXTRA FINE VISITING CARDS.

| | |
|--------------------------|-----|
| 50 Cards (no alphabets). | .40 |
| 100 " " " " | .90 |

Cash in advance. Stamps accepted. Stamps must be sent for reply to inquiries, or for sample.

Photographs

BUFFALO 1901

Empire State Convention
Teachers of the Deaf
Supt's and Principals

| | |
|---------------|--------|
| Platinum..... | \$2.00 |
| Carbon..... | 1.50 |
| Silver..... | 1.25 |

Sent on receipt of price.

PACH BROS.,

935 B'way, New York.

BOXING

Privately taught—scientifically and without brutality. Satisfaction guaranteed, or no pay. Box-promotes your health and promotes Muscular Development, body building, and courage. No failure. Reasonable terms. Fourteenth year. I understand the deaf-mute language.

PROF. GEORGE YOERGER, 952 Broadway, cor. Myrtle Ave., Brooklyn.

[Mention DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.]

Groups

OR SINGLE PICTURES

with scenery, or house as background, a specialty.

For particulars, write or call on

JOHN L. CONNERTON,

River, cor. Hoosick Street, TROY, N. Y.

SUBSCRIBE

FOR THE

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

ONLY:

\$1 a Year.

SECOND

SEASON

GRAND BALL

OF THE

DEAF-MUTES' ATHLETIC CLUB

ON

Saturday evening, Feb. 15, 1902

AT

MAJESTIC HALL,

N. Y. CITY.

125th Street, between Lexington and 4th Aves.

Easily reached by all trolley lines that go to 125th Street. Third Avenue "L" to 125th St. Sixth and Ninth Avenue "L" transfer to trolley on 125th St. for 3 cents extra. New York Central and New England railroads have a station at 125th Street—one half-block from the hall.

MUSIC BY THE YATES COMPANY.

Gentleman's Ticket.....50c.
Lady's ".....25c.

COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS:

Theodore S. Rose (Chairman), 2 East 120th St.

Vincent DeP. Keely, Edward A. Slinn,

Eugene V. Moeslein, Henry Muench.